MODERN TOWER CHIMES

(Played by Organist from Electric Keyboard)

Inventive genius has made the operation of Modern Tower Chimes as simple and easy as picking out a tune with one finger on the piano. The tone—round, full and velvety—is fully controlled by electrically operated striking actions and dampers which latter prevent all tone intermingling. Cost is moderate. Concerted action will enable US to have Chimes ringing by NEXT Christmas.

THE MEMORIAL SUBLIME

To persons of affluence these modern Chimes present the one most fitting and enduring form of Memorial. Inquiry addressed to J. C. Deagan, Inc., 279 Deagan Building, Chicago (to whom we are indebted for these folders) will bring, without obligation, full information including attractive Memorial Booklet.

The Sunset Glow of Life.

June 23, 1935.

RAYNER LITHO. CO. CHICAGO

Lk. 4: 40 Now when the sun was setting, all they that had any sick with divers diseases brot them unto him; and he laid his hands on every one of them, and healed them.

Sech. 14:7 "and it shall come to pass that at evening time it shall be light."

"Life's Sunset glow"

Intro

Last Sunday Children & Clay. What a glorious time we had! Had the Pres. of the U.S. been present I could not have felt more privileged or honored! The Sunrise of Life."

Today we address ourselves to those who have reached 3 score yrs & ten & over. Were all the rulers of the nation present this a.m. I would not feel more exalted to bow & worship than I do in the presence of the crowned heads of America! The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of Righteousness."

I am not asking any of you to tell us just how old you are!

2/ Eighteen candles on a birthday cake does no harm, but 60 candles on the cake spoils the frosting.

Youth boasts of its beauty & charm, and rightfully so. Its beauty & charm, however, is largely dependent on the promise of future fruitage. The beauty of old age is not so apparent physically, but what there is of it is realized, & is all there. "Better is the end of a thing than the beginning thereof" - because the end represents fruitage, achievement, work done, ripened fruit.

Think of the most gorgeous sunsets you have ever witnessed and I dare declare that the beauty of old age surpasses them.

1. Think of the treasures of the mind rich which old age gives to the world!

Works of imagination may belong to youth - in the dramatic fields of poetry & music & art & literature - but old age gives in the most reliable interpretation of history, the ripest & surest philosophies of life.

Old age is humble - does not boast as does youth.

AN OLD PEOPLE'S SERVICE.

2 Sam.19:35 I am this day fourscore years old- wherefore ther should thy servant be a burden unto my Lord the King?"

Joshua 14:10,11 "I am this day fourscore and five years old. I am as strong this day as I was in the day that Moses sent me. As my strength was then, so is my strength now, for war, to go out and to come in."

Here are two notes struck- the one in a minor key of sadness, regret; the other pitched in a major key with an exultant shout back of every word. Two aged men meet and the one says,"Well, we are now on the shady side of the hill and cannot expect much." The other replies,"Nay, we are on the sunny side, the side next to glory and we have everythi g to expect."

Barsillai and Caleb are these two types. Both are old, but the one is conscious of a lack while the other is conscious of a possession. The one bemoans his losses, the otherglories in what he still has. Barsillai desires only to be left alone to die; Caleb buckles on his armor to take the mountain once promised him.

Wherein lies the difference? Age? No. Physical condition? No. Moral character? No, for each had lived a worthy life, making the most of their opportunities- Barsillai as the friend of the fugitive David and Caleb as the companion of Jushua. But now they separate. A spiritual condition marks their difference. The one feels that his day for service is over; the other holds to a promise not yet fulfilled.

And what a difference this spiritual attitude makes for us at any time in life. Is our work done or not done? Sick? We say work done. Defeated? Work done. Aged? Work done. We would bring you who are growing old and who are harboring such thots back to the joy of service and the thrill of living. Our years do not determine our age half so much as does our attitude. Take a right attitude toward life and,presto, you are young again.

I.Old age, in itself, is no barrier to further achievement and learning.

1.Benjamin Franklin gave his best service to his country after he was 60.
Gladstone was premier of Eng. at 83.
Pope Leo directed the Pontificate at 93.
Verdi wrote operas after 80, Titian painted at 98
Tolstoi a literary giant at 74.

2. Socrates at an old age learned to plan mucical instruments.

Petrarch commenced to study Latin at 78.

Ogilvie, the translater of Homer and Virgil, was unaquainted with Latin and Greek until after 50.

Cato at 80 began to learn the Greek language.

3. Mother at 66 mastered the English speller.

Mrs. Arnold learned to play the piano

II. Old Age is preeminently the witnessing period.

"Ye are my witnesses". Youth witnesses thru energy; old age thru experience. Youth gives enthusiasm, initiativ and action; old age gives us the steady testimony of a tried faith. Youth experiments; old age knows and believes. For old age argument is over, assurance reigns.

An aged saint is among a community's best assets. Better than law and magistrate and police is the steady testimony of a life long lived with God in willing obedience to all moral requirements.

"The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness."

The aged Christian, thru the power of character, commands respect.

~~The aged Xn demonstrates the efficacy of the Gospel~~

The aged Xn Xn is a specimen of sanctified humanity, earth's nearest representative of the inhabitants of heaven.

Aged Xns are a wonderful inspiration to all and wield a powerful influence for good.

Listen to the testimony of David, "I have been young and am now old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread."

Listen to Jushua, "No one thing has failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you."

III. <u>Old Age is also a finishing period, a perfecting time.</u>

Youth for testing, old age for finishing. Youth is too impuslive, middle age too busy, but old age is deliberate. It takes deliberate care to finish things worth while. The rounding out of character. The perfecting of habits and methods. The finishing touch to investigations and convictions. ~~It is only when we yield~~ Thru meditation and prayer we can put the polish on our Xn living.

The real beauty of the trees comes after the fruit has been picked- in the Autumn when the frost turns the foliage wild in all the colors of rainbow. In the rich

sunset is found the glory of the day. The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness. A brother lamented to his aged sister the passing of the hawthorne and roses, as he pointed out to her the scarlet and cromson berries left in their places. The sister made answer,"Never lament ~~the~~ for the blossoms of S Spring if the fruits of Autumn have succeeded them."

III. Ole Age is the getting home period of life.

The big ocean liners entering the home port.
Decks crowded. Wharf crowded with a mass of waving hand
Home is near. Reunions are coming.

"Lead me a little longer, Father! Just ahead I see
The gates of pearl and jasper- and beyong them lies my
home!
Sometimes, e'en now, the music of the angels floats to me;
While voices that I loved below are sweetly calling,"Come!"

I hasten on with eager step toward that happy land,
Beyond the gray horison where the sun of earth goes down,
Content to know that all the way my Father holds my hand,
And that ere long he'll give to me an everlasting crown."

Con. We cannot close without a word for us all. What is our duty to old age? To respect it, to provide for it, to lessen its burdens- yes, all this and more.

We must show our love to old age. Let us not wait until funeral time to give our flowers and dove-tokens. Old people like their petting times,too: they like to be noticed and carressed.

"Put your arms around me-
There- like that;
I want a little petting
At life's setting,
For 'tis hard to be brave
When feeble age comes creeping
And finds me weeping,
Dear ones gone.

"Just a little petting
At life's setting;
For I'm old, alone, and tired,
And my long life's work is done."